

Susanna Perkins

June 20th 1786

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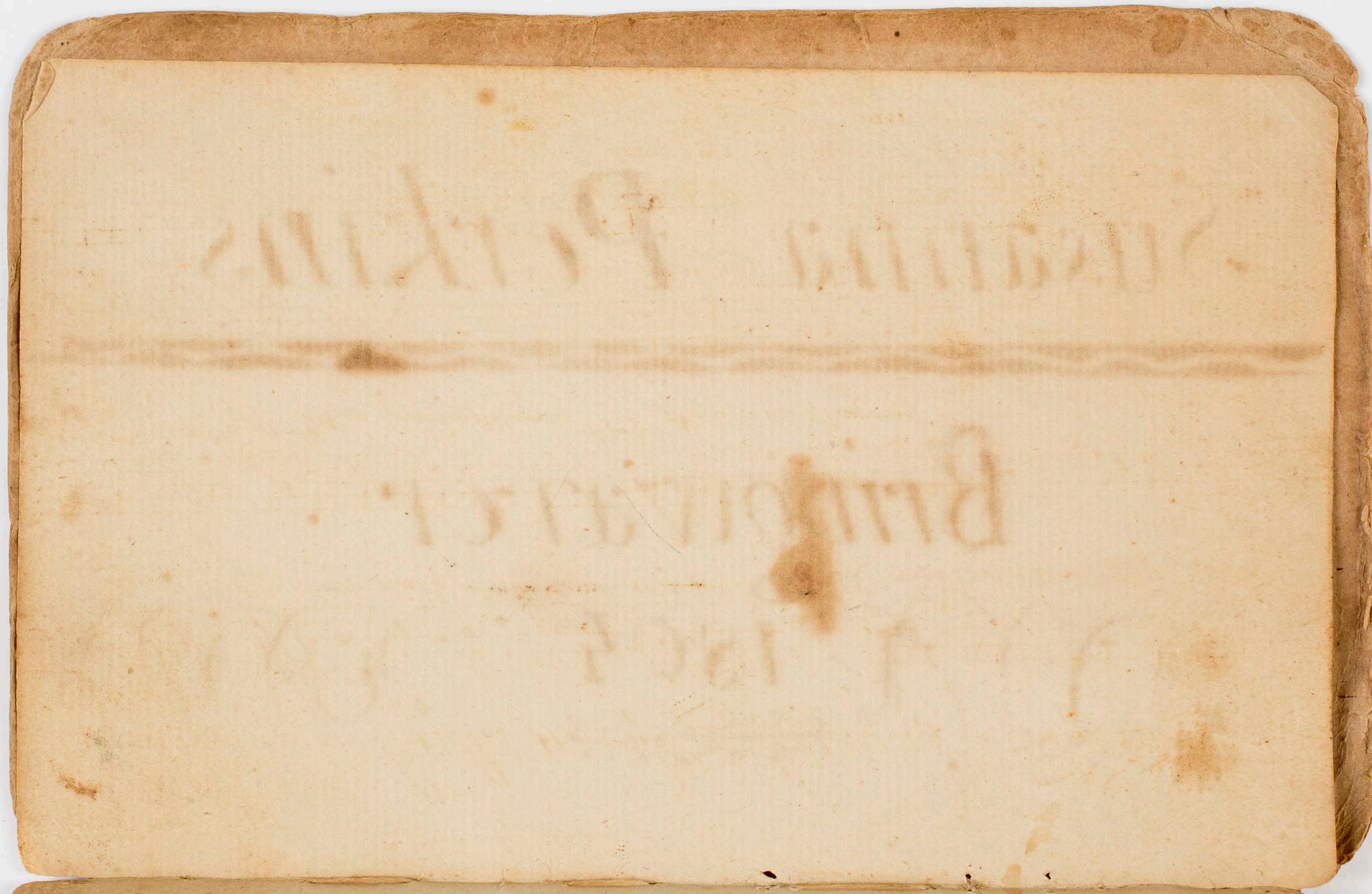
53

Susanna Perkins

Bridgewater

Nov 1804

S. Susanna Howard



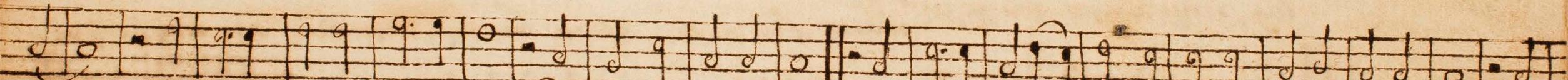
Anthem to Funeral Thought



Hark from the Tomb Hark from the Tomb a Dolefull sound Hark mine ears attend the cry ye living



men come view the ground where you must shortly Hark Prince this clay must be your bed In Spite of all your Dowers



Hark The fall the wife the reverend Head must lie as low as our great God is this our certain doom and are still we still secure



Walking downward to our Tomb & yet fare have no more / Grant us the Power of Quickning Grace to fit our souls to day



That when we drop this Dying Slope We'll rise above
Shy| We'll rise above the Shy

Jordan

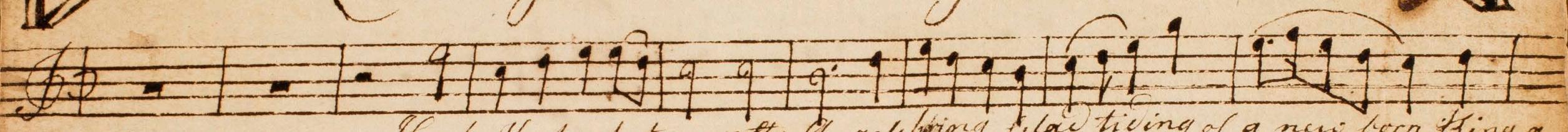


There is a land of pure delight infinite day excludes the night
where saints immortal sing and pleasure banish pain



Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood } so to the Jews old ^{stated} Canaan
stand dress'd in living green } stood while jordan rolled between

Christmas Hymn



Hark Hark what news the Angels bring Glad tiding of a new born King a



S: new born King Born of a Virgin pure born without sin from guilt
secure born without sin from guilt secure

Eagle Street

D.D.D.D.D



Join all y^e Glorious Names of Wisdom Love & Pow'r That ever Mortals knew that Angels
ever bore: All are too mean to speak his Worth Too mean to set My Saviour forth



Penbury

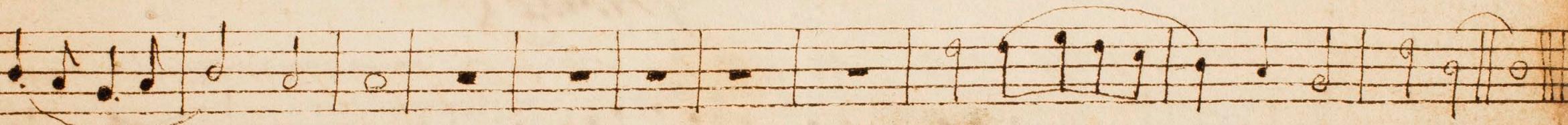
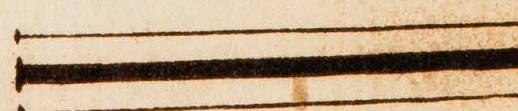


Salvation Ah the joy — full sound Tis Pleasure to our Ears



at founteinen Balm for evry Wound for evry Wound A Cordial for our Tears

15th Psalm



Andover



My passions fly to seek their king & sends their groans abroad



& mourn ill. an absent God

they beat of air with heavy wing & mourn an absent God

Invitation



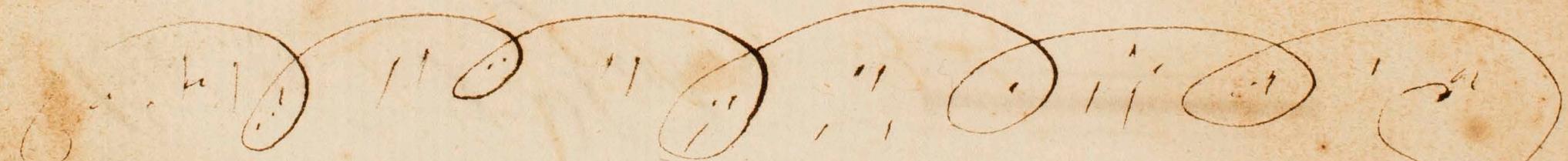
Coine my beloved hafte away Cut short of hours of thy delay fly like a youthfule hart or roe over ye hills where

Spices grow



Fly like a youthfull hart or roe O---ver y^e hills &c Over the hills where Spices grow

NBrwick



Psalm 34



Bridgewater



Virginia



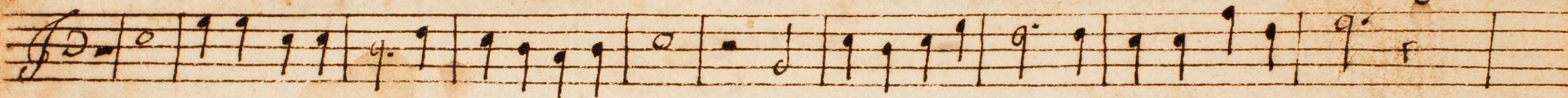
words at option

Lenore

20.0.0.0

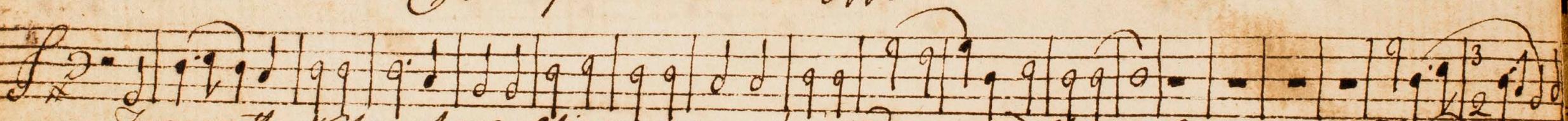


:s:



Complaint

20.0.0.0



I was in the vale where violets grow, and mingled all our loves. *Friendship*

by murmuring streams we told our woes,

Friendship



bleated in both our eyes in both the weeping Dews arise and Drop by Drop by Drop alternate Dews

Dews

Stratford Psalms



:S:



Morn morn ye saints who once did see
morn morn ye saints who once did see

Our Saviour dear nailed to the tree

a-



Bitter he did endure - a bitter death he did endure - To save the souls of men
Death

To save the souls of men secure

Calvary Psalms



My thoughts often mount the skies go search the
World beneath -

Where Nature all in

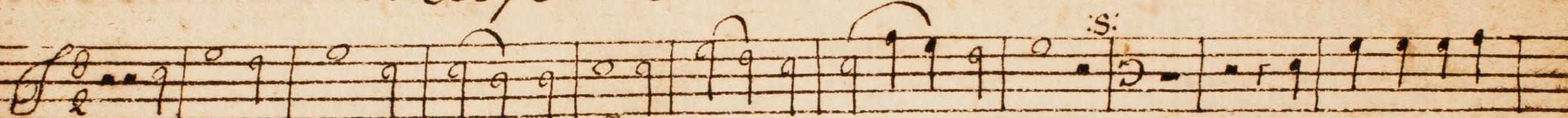


main lies & owns & owns & owns her sovereign Death



Annapolis

F.F.F.F.F.F.F.F.



Awake ye Saints to Praise your King
your Sweetest Passion raise
your Pious Pleasure



while you sing increasing with the praise
Newport ~~W.W.W.W.W.W.~~ your Pious ^{sure} while Sing increasing with the praise
you the



Desire the joys of Earth away, away ye tombs of thine mind - Daise as the Smooth Decoyfull sea
and only and the Whistling Wind



Your Streams were floating me along, Down to the gulf of Black Despair;
And while I listend to your Song, your Stream had e'en convey'd me there

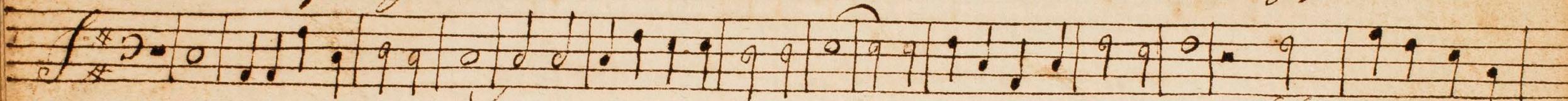
Naples

16. D. D. D. D. D. D. D.



Shall they vile race of flesh and blood contend
Williamsburgh ^{with our creator God}

Shall mortal worms presume to be more holy
wife or just than he



Ye holy souls in God rejoice Your makers praise be comes your voice; Great is your
Sing of his name
theme your songs be new



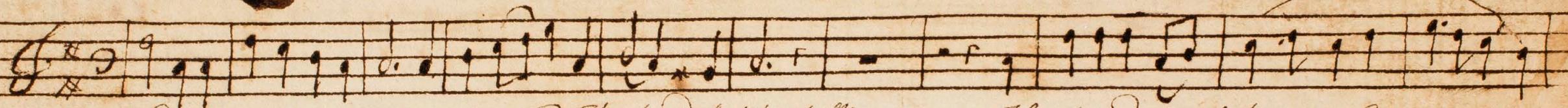
his word his ways His works of nature and of grace How wise and holy just and true
Bridgwater



Taken out of
Taking the Line

the Worcester Collection

Forty Sise Psalm. P.M. ^{By Chandler}



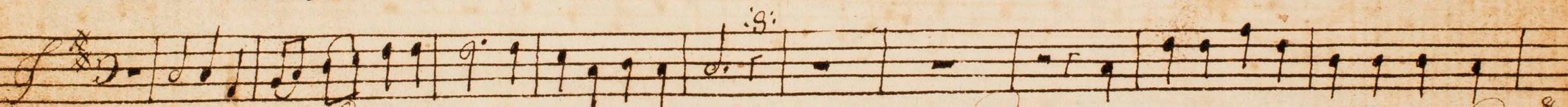
The Lord hath Eyes to give the Blind: The Lord supports the
sink ing Mind

He feeds, the labring Con- science



Peace He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless
and grants the pen- ner sweet re-lief

Sherburne



While shepherds watch their flocks by night all seated
on the ground

The angel of the Lord come



glory shone around
and glory shone around) The angle he

Anthem



3
gs 4

Lift up your Heads, O ye Gates ye Gates and be ye lift up your
everlasting Doors and the King of Glory Shall come in and the King of Glory Shall come
in shall come in and the King of Glory shall come in
it is the Lord Strong the Lord strong and Mighty Mighty in Battle

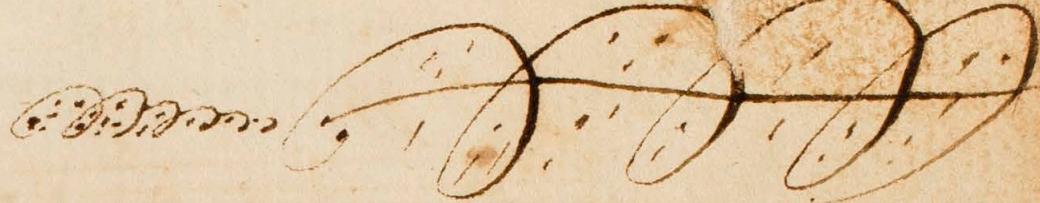
F. S. S.

and Tri ----- al of the sword

For he hath Founded it up on the Seas and prepar

ed it up on the Floods Halle lu jah Halle

lu jah Halle lu jah Amen Amen Amen Amen Amen

Paria 



Paris 



Pittfield



My soul lies humble in the dust And owns thy dreadful ^{Look down o'} sentence just ^{Lord with pitying eye} And gave the ^{condemn to die} hand ^{and go}

Ninetieth Psalm Psalms



Lord what a feeble piece is this our mortal frame Is
this our mortal frame Our life how



poor a trifler (that scarce deserves) That scarce deserves the name

Royalston



The Lord Jehovah reigns And royal state maintains His head with ^{the} awful
glory crowned

Begirt



rayd in robes of light Begirt with sovereign might Begirt with sovereign might
Begirt with sovereign might And rays of majesty abounding

Charlestown



When God revealed his gracious name And chang'd my mournful state My rapture seem'd a
pleasing dream The grace appear'd so great
The grace & appear'd so great

Walpole

~~XX, XX, XX, XX~~



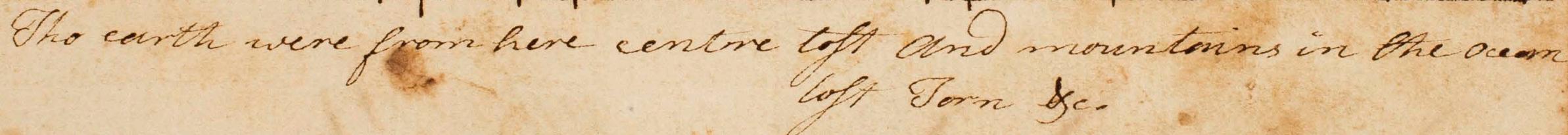
Oh if my soul was form'd for woe How would I vent my sighs Repentance should like
rivers flow from both my



Pepperell



As pants the hart for cooling streams When heated in the chase So longs my



Georgia



Come let us join our cheerful songs

With皆gets round the throne

Ten thousand &c.

Ten



But all their joys But &c.

Litchfield



Twas from thy hand my God I came A work of such a wondrous frame

In

ne thy fearful wonders shin and earth proclaim thy skill divine and earth
proclaim thy skill divine



Hadley

That awful Day will surely come ^{Th' hour make ready} When I must stand
- for my judge and pass the former test When I must stand before my judge &c.

Solitude



Oft have I sat in secret sighs To feel my flesh decay Then ground a low with frighted eyes To view the tottinge
day: Then ground a low with frighted eyes Then ground a low with frighted eyes To view the tottinge
Clay

Lancaster

Majestick God our muse inspire And fill us with seraphick fire Augment our
jewell our tong refines Performance ours the glory
thine

S:

Augment our jewells our tones ^{in time} Augment our jewells Start our jewells our tones refine ^{own the} Performance

glo- ry glo- ry glo my thine &c the gloo y thin. S:

Stafford

See what a living

Stone the Builders did refuse

Yet God doth In &c

Berlin



He dies! He dies! the heavenly lover dies! The tidings strike a doleful sound On my poor heart
strings deep he



lies in the cold caverns of the ground Come faints and drop a tear or two He



shed a thousand A thousand drops of richer blood A thousand drops A thousand drops
A thousand drops of richer blood

Framingham



Shall wisdom cry aloud And not her voice be heard The voice of God's eternal
Son Deserves it no re



gard The voice of God eternal Son Deserves The voice of God's eternal Son Deserves
it no regard it no regard

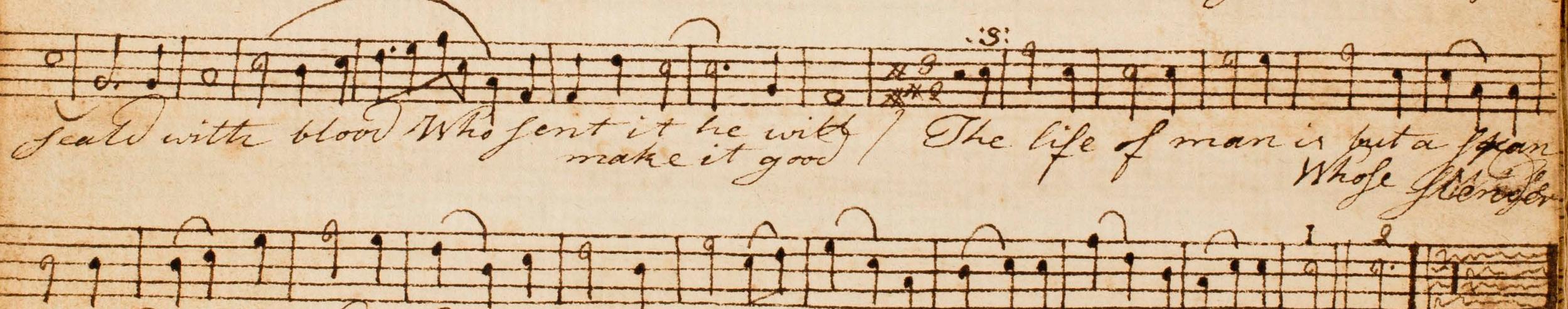


gard The voice of God's eternal Son Deserves it no regard

Deaths Alarm



Ho ho prepare to go with me For I am sent to summon
thee See my commission



Seal'd with blood Who sent it he will / The life of man is but a span
make it good Whose slender



thread I must divide My name is Death I'll stop thy breath From
my arrest thou canst not hide

Friendship

Friendship



con



con



con



con



and joy love and joy

Love and joy were once ally'd and must be joind again never let our Heart
divide nor Death dissolve y^e Chain for Love and joy were once ally'd and must be joind
again



Friendship thou charmer of the Mind thou sweet Delusion ill the briest
brest minutes & Mortals find and sharpest Hours we feel Fate
has divided all our Shares of ~~Shal~~ Pleasure and of
Pain of Pleasure ill Pleasure Pleasure Pleasure and of Pain
Fate has divided all out Shares of Pleasure and of Pain in
Love the Comforts and y^e Cares are mixed and joind
again are mixed and joind again But whilft
in Floods our Sorrows rolls and Drops of Joy are few this dear
Delight of mingling Souls serves but to swell our Woe this
dear Delight of mingling Souls serves but to swell our woe oh why
should Bliss depart in hast and Friendship stay to moonish y^e fond Passion altho
safe when every joy every joy every joy & my joy is gone why y^e fond Delight cling so fast when ev^e
joy is gone yet never lett our Heart divide nor Death dissolve y^e Chain not Death nor death
dissolve y^e Chain for Love and joy were once ally'd and must be joind again love and joy love

Nechias



When overwhelm'd with grief my Heart within me Dies happy
and far from all relief to Heaven I lift mine Eyes to
Heav'n I

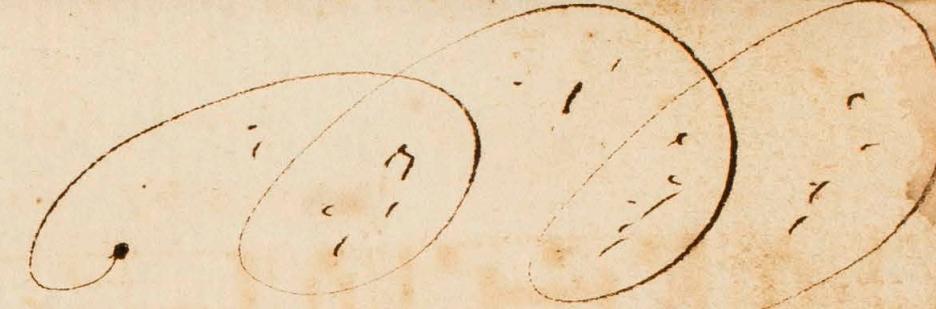


lift mine Eyes O lead me to the Rock O lead me to the Rock that's high
above my Head and make me cover



of thy wings my shelter and my shade my shelter
and my shade

Brytit



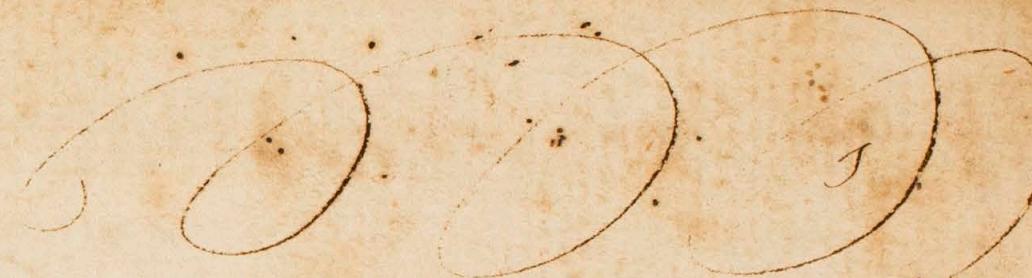
wide as the world is thy command vast as eternity) when rolling years
shall cease to move,

firm as a Rock &c when rolling years &c

Alston C. M. 34 Hymn 2 Book



Bernick



To Heav'n



Speak speak O ye judges of if just if just if just your | For may not innocence appeal
the Earth | Sentence be

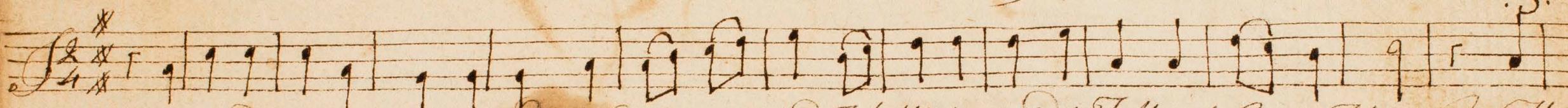


From your decree

For may not innocence appeal To Heav'n appeal to Heaven from
to Heaven, your decree

D. Bridgwater

Tewkesbury



I'm tired with Visits, Modes and Forms and Flatteries paid to Fellow Worms; Their ² Their
Conversation cloyes.



vain Amours and empty Stuff: But I can never enjoy enough of thy dear company
my Lord thou Life of all my joys

Loland



God of my life look gently down
Beside the plains of fact

But I will durst before thy throne
not dare dispute thy will

Stratfield



Thro' every age eternal God Thou art our rest our safe above High was thy



Ode on Musick

Wake



Descend ye Nine descend and sing The breathing instrument insprie

Let the



majestic solemn



length notes and blow The deep majestic solemn organs blow The deep



organs blow Hark! Hark! the numbers soft and clear gently steal upon the

Low.



ear Now lower and yet lower rise And fill with spr. - eading sounds the skies



Escutting Escutting in triumph - now se - - - - ell now se - - ell



the bold notes In broken air trembling trembling trembling the wild



music floats Till by degrees remoted small The strains decay and melt away For
a dying dying fall

Southwell

173 11
And meekly bow his

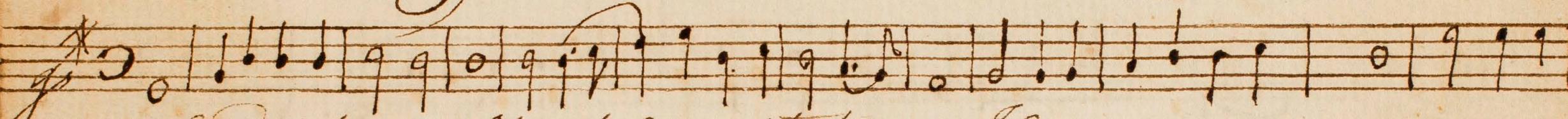
Tis finished tis finished tis finished tis finished the Redeemer said

Singing lead while we the sentenced Come sinners and observe the word before
Scan / the conquest of the Lord Come

-plete for sinful man compleat compleat compleat compleat compleat for sinful
man

compleat for sinful man compleat for sinful compleat compleat for
man compleat for sinful man sinful man

Greenwich



Lord what a thotless wretch was I &c

-5:

But



Wittonham



Brood is the road that leads to Death ^{not}) But wisdom shew's a terror ^{not}
and thousands walk together there ^{ten}) With heart and therefore travel

Devotion

Seize my heart.



Sweet is the day of sacred rest no mortal comes shall
time be found like David's harp like David's harp of solemn found

Hopenell

Come lead me to some lofty shade where turtles moan their loves I'll
lovers made And grief becomes the groves and grief becomes the groves

Shadows wrap for

Phüssid



Falſe are of men of high degree The boſter fort are vanity



Laid in the balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air

Danbury



Our life is ever on the wing And death is even nigh



The moment when our lives begin We all begin to die

Ascension

To af



jesus our triumphant head Risen victorious from the dead To the realms of glory gone



and his rightfull throne) Cherubs on the conquer gare & Seraphs glow with brighter blace Each bri
order of the sky



Hail him hail him hail him as he passes/ hail him as he passes by Saint to the gloom
by



triumph meet See their garments at his feet By his scars his toils are Head in its
view and his garments roll in blood

Open wide her golden gates

down

regions ring

King congratulates

Angels songs of victory bring All the blissful

All the blissful All the blissful regions ring Sinner join the heavenly powers For redemption all

ours None but burden sinners prove Blood bought pardon dying love Hail thou

Dear thou worthy Lord Holy Lamb incarnate Lord Hail thou suffering son of God Take the
trophies of thy blood

The Heavenly Vision An Anthem.

I beheld and to a great multitude which no man could number / thousands & ten times thou-

several thousands of thousands and ten times thousands thousands of thousands and ten times thousands

Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty which was and is and is to come
which

was and is and is to come And I heard a mighty angel fl y

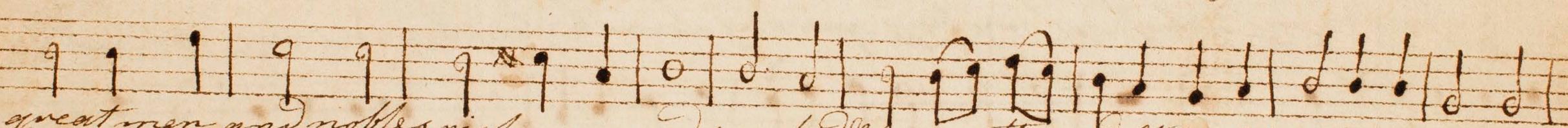
voice



ing thro the midst of heaven crying with a loud Wo Wo Wo Wo



be wakened to the earth by reason of the trumpet which is yet to sound the



great men and nobles rich men and poor bond & free gathered themselves together and cried



to the rocks and mountains to fall upon them and hid them from the face of him that sitteth on the throne the



of great day of his wrath is come and who shall be able to stand

Anthem.

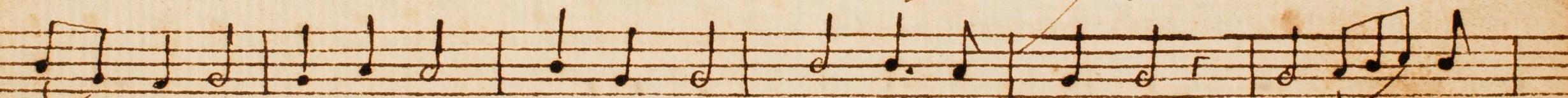
C



Then the whole multitude began to rejoice and praise God with loud voices



for all the mighty mighty mighty works they had seen saying that cometh in the



of the Lord Halleluia Halleluia thou King of glory thou King of



glory peace peace in Heaven Glory Glory Glory in the high oft

Halle-lu-jah Halle-lu-jah Halle-lu-jah Amen Halle-lu-jah

Halle-lu-jah A - - - - - men. A - men

Slow.

Mortality.

L. M.

Death like an over flowing stream sweeps us away our life a dream

An empty tale a morning flower cut down and wither in a ho

Appearance

Allegro time.



The voice of my Beloved sound, over ye rocks & rising ground, O'er Hills of Guilt &



Seas of grief he leaps he flies to my relief now thro the veil of flesh I see with eyes of



Love he looks at me with eyes of love he looks at me now in ye gospel



Clarest glass he shows ye beauties of his face the beauties of the beauties of his face

Ballon



Behold I fall before thy face
My only refuge is thy grace
No outward forme can make me clean
The leprosy lies deep within

No bleeding bird nor bleeding beast
Nor hyslop branch nor sprinkling ffre
Nor running brook nor flood nor sea
Can wash the dismal flane away

All Saints



Oh! if my Lord would come and meet
My soul should stretch her wing in hast
Fly fearless thro' other iron gates
Nor feel the terrors on the way

Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel softer, downy pillows are
While on his breast I lean my ^{head}
And breath my life out ^{freathly then}



O Shepherds now your fears resign I come not armed with wrath living
But fraught with heavenly love

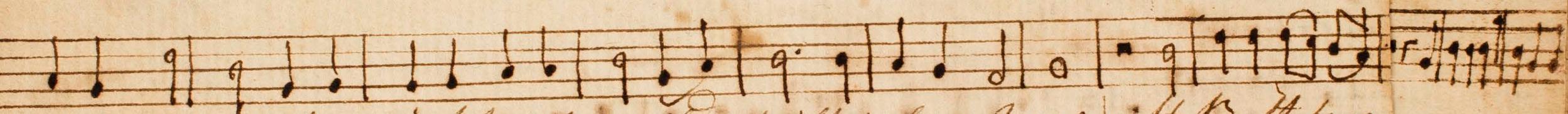


The news the welcome news I bring sounds high on every sacred
String thro all the realms above I



comes & his ablest am'lay I come the messenger of joy Earth is no
go publish what I sing more a ~~good~~
~~good~~ foot

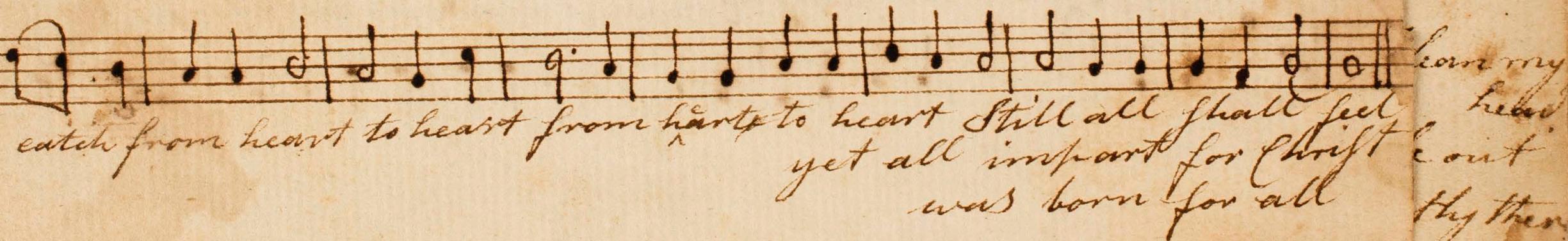
All Saints.



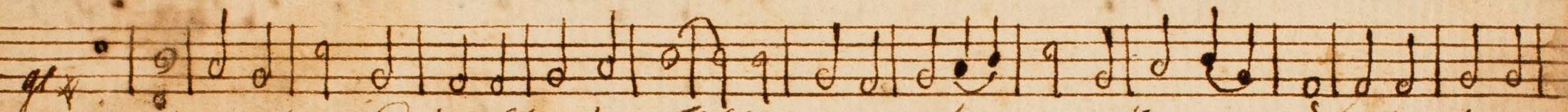
Scene forlorn This night y^e promiss Christ is born Your | at Bethlehem
Saviour and your King in a



manger lies the swaddled babe let raptures rise round | The rapturing bed
this terrestrial ball follows and



catch from heart to heart from heart to heart Still all shall feel | hear
yet all impart for Christ can't | can't
was born for all thy then



Glory to God in strains till now unknown By every glowing
seraph round y^e throne Peace to this



can all worlds admire the plan of heavens free vast of heavens
free vast of heavens free vast

benevolence

benevolence to man.

III. Sainte

Kingsbridge



When you behold the works of God His wonders in the world abroad go
with the mariners and trace



the unknown regions of the seas

Winter



His hoary Frost his fleecy Snow
Descent and clothe the ground

The liquid streams forbore to flow thy then
In icy Fettors bound

Deser^{ts} Ind to the Ground In icy Fetter stand wth



So
Bo
-
Sus
PER
Bridge
Mo
1786-